THE MEN

THE MOSS-HAGS

Being a History from the Papers of William Gordon of Earlstonn in the Glenkens, Told Over Again by S. R. Crockett.

> Coppright, ress, by S. R. Crockett. CHAPTER XXV.

It was about the third hour of the afternoon and we had not begun to wax weary, when away on the hillside we heard the sound of We looked about us to see what might be the cause. There came one riding slowly down upon a much tired horse between the ranks of the companies—a great man in a foreign coat and hat, whom at the first glint my mother knew for my brother Sandy.

As he came the roar of greeting swelled and

lifted. I declare I was proud of him. Robert Hamilton had no such greeting. I had not thought that our Sandy was so great a man. And I forgave him for flouting me. "Mother." I said, "that is our Sandy they

"Think ye I kenned not that? Whaur has he come frae?" she said. "I wonder if Jean Hamilton kens?"

It was like my mother to think first of others; but in a little she said:

"I trest I am not overproud that my bairn is

And indeed it made us all proud that Sandy was so greatly thought of. So he also took his place on the Session Stone and made another young head among the graybeards. Soon he was called upon to speak, and in his great voice he began to tell of his message from the kirks of Holland, and to commend patience and faithfulness. They say that every man that stood to arms among the Seven Thousand heard him that day, and that even the watchers upon the tops heard many blessed words and expressions that the light winds blew them in wafts. Saving Richard Cameron's alone, there was no such voice as Sandy's heard in Scotland

during his time. Then Robert Hamilton rose and spoke counselling that since there were so many pres ent, they should once more and immediately

But one of the most venerable men ther

present rose and said: 'Robin, ye are but one of the Council of Twelve, and ye know that our decision is to wait the man and the hour. It beseems you, then, either to speak within the order of the Society or to be silent."

Last of all the young man rose, him of the pale countenance and the clustering hair. "It is young Mr. James Renwick, who is going abroad to study and be ordained in the

ow Countries," said one near to me. The lad's voice was sweet and thrilling, persuasive beyond belief, and coming after the mighty roaring of the Bull of Earlstoun (so they called Sandy) and the rasping shrick of Robin Hamilton, it had a great effect upon me. There came a sough from the people as his words ran over them like a soothing and fanning wind blowing among the trees of the wood.

So the day passed and the gladness of the people increased, till some of us felt that it was like the golden gates of heaven just to be there, for the passion of a multitude of folk with one heart's desire thrilling to the one word and the one hope, had taken hold on us. The like was never seen upon the wild mountains of the south.

Then, as though to recall us to earth, from the green meads of the Minnoch side there came one running to pass the word that the enemy was in sight. Two companies of Dragoons with Claverhouse's levies were riding from Straiton as fast as rses could carry them. Whereat wit out haste and with due solemnity the great and desirable General Meeting of the United Societies at Shalloch-on-Minnoch was

The women and aged men were set behind without passing the troopers' line of march were set upon their way. But when once we found ourselves without the line of the companies which stretched acress from the black downthrow of rocks upon Craigfacie to the Rig of the Shalloch Hill, my mother would go no further.

she said, "gang your ways doon. This is the place for Kate and Maiste and an acid wife like me, but it shall never be said William Gordon's wife gr her sons to the work of the Lord!"

So Wat and I went our ways down to where Sandy stood as chosen leader of the army of the Seven Thousand. He paid, indeed, but little attention to us, giving us no more than a d, but setting us upon errands for him.
"Will ye fight?" said I, when I got a quiet

moment of him.
"Alas!" he said. "there is no such good Had I not the message of the Prince to abide and wait. I would even now strike a I would to God it were otherwise!"

The companies of mounted soldiers rapidly approached to the number of perhaps three hundred. But I think they were daunted when from a knoll below the house of the Shallock they first saw the great and imposing They say there were over two thou sand under arms that day.

"The Seven Thousand will surely stay John Graham the day!" said a man at my elbow. But Claverhouse was not a man easily

Leaving his men, he rode forward alone with but a trumpeter. He held a white handker-chief in his hand, and waved it as he rode toward us upon his war horse. I saw the trumpeter lad look about him more than once, as if he wished himself well out of it. But Col. Graham rode straight at the centre of our array as if it had been his own. Sandy went out to

"Will ve surrender and lay down vuro cried Clavers as he came near. Since then I have never denied the creature courage

There came a gust of laughter from the nearer companies of our array when they heard his words. But Sandy checked the noise with

"Surrender!" he said. "It is you, John Graham, that may talk of surrender this day. We are no rebels. We but stand to our arms in Cafence of our covenant rights."

"Keep that Whiggish garbage for the prayer meeting, Earlstoun!" said Claverhouse, know you too well, Sandy Gordon; do you mind the long wood of Dairsie by the Wen Water?"

What he meant I cannot tell, but I think his words daunted Sandy for a moment. For in his old uncanctified days they had been comrades being of an age and student lads to gether at St. Andrews, and both equally keen of the play upon the green. Though ever since Sandy married Jean Hamilton he had turned him to new courses.

So having obtained no satisfaction, Claver house rode slowly back to the dragoons. Then without a word, save the shout of command, he led them forward over the moor toward us. 'Blees my soul and body," said Wat, "is the Heather Cat going to charge an army in poaition?" And indeed it looked like it. But as he came toward us, from the front

rank where Sandy stood with a great broadsword bare in his hand and his horse brisk as though it had just been led from its stall, came my brother's great voice.

'If ye set a horse's hoof over that burn, ye shall receive our fire. Men, make ready!" Right up to the burn bank rode Clavers and his troop and there hasted. For a long minute he looked at us mighty contemptuously, then, he

anapped his fingers at us. That for ye!" he cried. "Ye stand the day. Ye shall be scattered the morn. I ken ye brawly. Among a your testimonies there is not one which any three of ye would read over and not fall out about. This day ye are on the brae face. The morn ye'll be at the dyke back, with an ounce or two of his Majesty's excellent lead in ye. God save the King!" And with that he waved his hand, cried to

his men, and rode off like the steeve and dour

persecutor that he was.

In the late evening we took my mother and Kate back again over the hill. My mother was very weary-so weary that at the house and wife that abode there, with Kate to bear her company. She was not used to the life on the hills, and so could fice no further. It was just gray day when we took the short way down the face of the gairy that sets its rocky brow over the desolate moor of Macaterick. Beng uncumbered with women folk we now came down the nearest way, that which leads by the strange rocky hollow, steep on every side, named the Maiden's Bed. So we fiel west

range of kells, and the tide of light came in upon us, gladdening our hearts. Wat was not so brisk as I, for he had left Kate behind; and though young men in times of danger have perforce to think of their skins first and of their maids after, yet it makes not the foot move a light when it must step out away from the be

But all the same it was a bright morning when we clamored down the steep side of the hill that looks toward Macaterick. ery face of rock that overlooks the levels of Macaterick, and the burn that flows from it by links and shallows into Loch Doon, were bright with the morning sun upon them there at last was the cave-face mouth hidden under the boskage of the leaves.

I ran on before Wat, antstripping him, albeit that for ordinary he was more supple than I, so great was my desire to see Maisie Lennox and assure myself that all had gone well wit her father. I had not thought but that she would be sitting safely within, with the cave garnished with fresh leaves, like a bower, and her father watching her through his bushs

Smiling, I lifted the curtain of birch leaves Great God of heaven! The cave was wholly empty as I slid down into it! Maisle and her father had vanished!

I stood as one amazed. There was no life or thought or soul in me. I stood as one stands at the threshold of his home, before whom the gulf suddenly yawns fathomless.

Wat came down, and together we looked all about but saw no signs of a struggle, no footprints, save on a moss-hag a hundred yards from the door the print of a horse's foot where to our knowledge no horse had been for month past. But it was enough. Many or of dragoons that Anton Lennox and his daughter had been captured.

Now that which follows is the telling of Toskrie Tam, who is now a gardener at Afton, but in the old days, and in the worldly delight of soldiering, had ridden with Clavers and Lag in the tumultuous times. Tam is a long, loose jointed loon, forever crying about rheumatism, but a truthteller as John Graham taught him to be, and one that his wife has in subjection, There is the root of the old man in Tam yet. for though an elder now, ofttimes I have come on him round a corner using most uncovenant ed language to his underlings. But he is a good servant, and there is no service in being over gleg in the hearing with such. Besides, his wife clours him soundly enough when there

Somewhat thus Tam told his tale, a trifle unwillingly at first, but warming with recol-

lection as he proceeded. "Aweel, Sir William, gin ye insist. No that I like to be speakin' about that days: but if ye inform me that it is a' to be written doon, I'll tell ve word for word. Weel, after the Conventiclers had outfaced us at the Shalloch-on-Minnoch, Clavers and Douglas rode south to

the Minnoch Brig that looks to Loch Trool. "There's a dour pack o' Whigs up that glen,' says Clavers. Think ye will turn and

steer them?'
"They will juist be hiving hame frae the conventicle. We shall eatch them as they run,' Douglas made answer.

"So without a word more, slack rein and go as-you-please, we rode up to Glen Trool. It was a bonny nicht, and a bonny place, but the track was ill to keep, and we rode loose and the affront of the Shalloch, and vowed, as he had often vowed before, that he would no more spare bilt or hair of the accurred broad.

"At the Caldons, a bit of a farmhouse on a rig among trees at the foot of Loch Trool, Gib Macaterick and I were scouting by the loch, when suddenly, without warning, we came on a little crowd of men all praying on their knees behind a dyke back. They were so busy with the supplications that they did not notice us. head of the business, covered them with our muskets and called to them to surrender for traitors and rebels. But in a trice they over the dyke and at us like wild cats, gripping ou horses and sumbling us off. They got Gib, but I that was suppler managed to jook off among the young oak trees and run what I was fit

back to the troop. "Douglas was in command, for Clavers had ridden on. He was a wild man when I told him that the rebels had gotten Gib Macaterick " 'Curse you and him both!' he cried. 'Do I command a set of porridge-stuffed, baggy knaves that fall off their horses whenever they

see a Whig tyke skartin' for fleas. I'll tan Gib's hide for him and yours too, my man, when we come to the post. Ye shall ride the timber horse with a bit musket at your heels to learn ye to sit your beast." "Whereat he cried to wheel about, and we went down the Caldons road. The farm sits four square, compact with office houses and

mailings. There are little three-cornered wickets in the walls. As we came to the foot of the rae we found Gib Macaterick stelled up against the dyke, with his hands bound and a paper in his teeth-a printed copy of the Covenant. He was quite safe and sound, and his heart ticking away inside him as good as new. But when we loosed him he could do nothing but curs and splutter.

'Thou foul-mouthed Whig,' cried Douglas 'hast thou been taking the Covenant? Have

him out and shoot him?'
"But Gib rose and made an end of the Covenant by setting his foot upon it and crushing it into the sod. Then we moved forward, care lessly thinking that the enemy would never stand against a troop, but would at once scatter to the hill which rises steep and black at the

gavel end of the house." (To be Continued.)

GERMAN CARP BLACKLISTED.

Pennsylvania Officially Condemns to De struction the Much-landed Importation.

From the Witkes-Burre Daily News-Dealer.

From the Witker-Barre Daily News-Dealer.

In the future the man who has the opportunity to go to the nearest pond, cast his net, and bring to the shore a big haul of German carp, to be used as a fertilizer, will secure the everlasting gratitude of every fisherman in this big Nate of Pennsylvania.

Such a thing has only been made possible within the last week, and when Gov. Hastings signed the bill repealing the law under the provisions of which the German carp were protected he conferred a boon upon the amateur fishermen which will not soon be forgotten. Much as this fish was lauded a few years ano, it is now condemned, and there are but few owners of private pends who had put in a stock of the imported fish, to say nothing of the men who hake their living by catching the alleged brain food, who will not be elated at the action of the Chief Magistrate of the State.

It was in 1887 that so much pressure was brought to bear in favor of the German carp. Everything that could be said in favor of it was said. At that time it was shown that the fish was one of the most toothsome in the world; that it multiplied more rapidly than any other fish; that it would prove a benefit to those who made their living by fishing; and, last, but not least, that it is one of the samest when hooked. With the exception of the last thing said in its favor, the fish has proved a distinct and dismal failure. That is the only good quality which its former enthusiastic friends are willing to concede it. They admit that the fish does multiply at a terrific rate, but take that fact as one of their reasons for opposing its further immunity from alaughter. They say that the carp not only increases at a rapid rate, but that the carp not only increases at a rapid rate, but that the carp not only increases at a rapid rate, but that the carp not only increases at a rapid rate, but that the carp not only increases at a rapid rate, but that the carp not only increases at a rapid rate, but that the carp not only increases at a rapid rate, but that th

FARMING THE TAXES.

A Story From the Memoirs of a Minister of France.

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

Copyright, 1883, by Stanley J. Weyman. In the summer of the year 1608, determining o take up my abode, when not in Paris, at Villebon, where I had lately enlarged my property. went thither from Rouen with my wife, to superintend the building and mark out certain plantations which I projected. As the heat of that month was great and the dust of the train annoying, I made each stage in the evening and on horseback, leaving my wife to proceed at her leisure. In this way I was able, by taking rough paths, to do in two or three hours a distance which her coaches bud scarcely covered in the day; but on the third evening, intending to make a short ent by a ford on the Vaucouleurs, I found, to my chagrin, the advantage on the other side, the ford when I reached it at sunset, proving impracticable. As there was every prospect, however, that the water would fall within a few hours, I determined not to retrace my step but to wait where I was until morning, and complete my journey in the early hours.

There was a poor inn near the ford, " mere hovel of wood on a brick foundation, yet with two stories. I made my way to this with Maignan and La Trape, who formed, with two grooms, my only attendance; but on coming near the house and looking about with a curious eve. I remarked something which fixed my attention and for the moment brought me to s halt. This was the spectacle of three horses, of fair quality, feeding in a field of growing corn, which was the only enclosure near the inn. They were trampling and spoiling more than they are, and, supposing that they had strayed into the place, and the house showing no signs of life, I bade my grooms fetch them out. The sun was about setting, and I stood a moment watching the long shadows of the men as they plodded through the corn, and the attitudes of he horses as, with heads raised, they looked doubtfully at the newcomers.

Suddenly a man came round the corner of the touse, and, seeing us and what my men were began to gesticulate violently, but without sound. The grooms saw him, too, and stood, and he ran up to my stirrup, his face flushed and sullen.

"Do you want to see us all ruined?" he muttered. And he begged me to call my men out of

"You are more likely to be ruined that way," I answered, looking down at him. "Why, man, is it the custom in your country to turn horses into the half-ripe corn?" He shook his fist stealthily. "God forbid!"

he said. "But the devil is within doors, and we must do his bidding,"
"Ah!" I replied, my curiosity aroused. "I

should like to see him." The boor shaded his eyes and looked at me sulkily from under his matted and tangled hair. You are not of his company," he said with

"I hope not," I answered, smiling at his simplicity. plicity. "But your corn is your own. I will call the men out." On which I made a sign to them to return. " Now," I said, as I walked my horse slowly toward the house, while he tramped along beside me, "who is within?" " M. Gringuet," he said, with another stealthy

gesture. "Ah!" I said, "I am afraid that I am no

" The tax gatherer."

"Oh! And those are his horses?"

He nodded. Still. I do not see why they are in the corn. "I have no hay."

But there is grass." "Ay," the innkeeper answered bitterly.
'And he said that I might eat it. It was not good enough for his horses. They must have hay or corn; and if I had none, so much the

Full of indignation, I made in my mind a note of M. Gringuet's name; but at that moment I said no more, and we proceeded to the house. the exterior of which, though meagre, and even miserable gave me an impression of neatness. noise was issuing, which resolved itself as we crossed the threshold into a man's voice. The speaker was out of sight, in an upper room to which a ladder gave access, but his oaths, complaints, and imprecations almost shook the house. A middle-aged woman, scantily dressed, was busy on the heartn; but perhaps that which, above, most took my attention was a great lump of sait that stood on the table at the woman's elbow, and seemed to be evidence of greater luxury-for the gabelle had not at that time been reduced-than I could easily associate with

the place. The roaring and blustering continuing up stairs, I stood a moment in sheer astonishment. 'Is that M. Gringuet?" I said at last. The innkeeper nodded sullenly, while his

wife stared at me. "But what is the matter with him ?" I said. "The gout. But for that he would have been gone these two days to collect at Le Mesnil."

'Ah!" I answered, beginning to understand. And the salt is for a bath for his feet, is it?"

The woman nodded. "Well," I said, as Malgnan came in with my anddlebags and laid them on the floor, ' swear still louder when he gets the bill, I should

"Bill 7" the housewife answered bitterly, looking up again from her pots. "A tax-gatherer's bill? Go to the dead man and ask for the price of his coffin; or to the babe for a nurse fee! You will get paid as soon. A tax-gatherer's bill? Be thankful if he does not take the dish with the

She spoke plainly: yet I found a clearer proof of the slavery in which the man held them in the perfect indifference with which they regarded my arrival-though a guest with two servants must have been a rarity in such a place-and the listless way in which they set about attending to my wants. Keenly remembering that not long before this my enemies had atriven to prejudice me in the King's eyes by alleging that, though I filled his coffers, I was grinding the poor into the dust- and even, by my exactions, provoking a rebellion—I was in no mood to look with an indulgent eye on those who furnished such calumnies with a show of reason. But it has never been my wont to act hastily; and while I stood in the middle of the kitches, debating whether I should order the servants to fling the fellow out, and bid him appear before me at Villebon instead, or should have him brought up there and then, the man's coarse voice, which had never ceased to growl and snari above ur, rose on a sudden still louder. Something fell on the floor over our heads and rolled across it; and immediately a young girl, barefoot and short-skirted, scrambled hurriedly and blindly

down the ladder and landed among us. She was sobbing, and a little blood was flowing from a cut in her lip; and she trembled all over. At sight of the blood and her tears the woman seemed to be transported. Snatching up a saucepan, she sprang toward the ladder with a gesture of rage, and in a moment would have ascended if her husband had not followed and dragged her back. The giri also, as soon as she could speak, added her entreaties to his, while Maignan and La Trape looked sharply at me, as if they expected a signal.

All this while the bully above continued his naledictions. "Send that alut back to me!" he roared. "Do you think that I am going to be left alone in this hole? Send her back, or and he added half a dozen caths of a kind to make an honest man's blood boil. In the midst of this, however, and while the woman was still contending with her husband, he suddenly stopped and shricked in anguish, crying out

But the woman, whom her husband had only half pacified, shook her fist at the ceiling with a laugh of deflance. "Shriek; ay, you may shriek, you may shrick, you wretch?" she cried. "You must be waited on by my girl, must you-no older face will do for you—and you beat her? Your horses must est corn, must they, while we est grass? And we buy sait for you, and wheaten bread for you, and are beggars for you! For you, you thieving wretch, who tax the poor and let the rich go free; who—"silence, woman!" her husband cried, cutting her short, with a pale face. "Hush, hush; he will hean you!"

he will hear you!"

But the woman was too far gone in rage to obey. "What! and is it not true?" she answered, her eyes glittering. "Will he not tomorrow go to Le Mesni! and squeeze the poor? Ay, and will not Lescaulta, the corn dealer, and Philippon, the silk merchant, come to him with bribes, and go free? And de Fonvelle and de Curtin—they with a de, forsooth!—plead their nobility, and grease his hands, and go free? Ay, and

Curtin—they with a de, forsooth!—plead their nobility, and grease his bands, and go free?

Ay, and—

"Silence, woman!" the man said again, looking apprehensively at me, and from me to my attendants, who were grinning broadly. "You do not know that this gentleman is not—"

"A tax catherer?" I said, smiling. "No. But how long has your friend up stairs been here?"

"Two days, Monsieur." she answered, wiping the perspiration from her brow, and speaking more quietly. "He is talking of sending on a deputy to be Mesnit; but Heaven send he may recover and go from here himsel?"

"Well," I answered, "at any rate, we have had enough of this noise. My servant shall go up and tell him that there is a gentleman here who cannot put up with a disturbance. Magganan," I continued, "see the man, and tell him that the inn is not his private house, and that he must groan more softly, but do not mention my name. And let him have his brine bath, or there will be no peare for any one."

Maignan and La Trape, who knew me, and had counted on a very different order, stared at me, wondering at my ensuessand complaisance; for there is a species of tyramy, unassociated with rank, that even the coarsest view with indignation. But the woman's statement, which, despite its widness and her exclement, I saw no reason to doubt, had suggested to me a scheme of punishment more reflied, which might at one and the same time be of profit to the King's treasury and a lesson to Gringuet, To carry it through I had to submit to some inconvenience, and particularly to a night passed under the same roof with the rogoe, but as the

To carry it through I had to submit to some in-convenience, and particularly to a night passed under the same roof with the regue; but as the news that a traveller of consequence was some had the effect, aided by a few sharp words from Maignan, of lowering his tone, and foreing him to keep within bonds. I was able to endure this and overlook the occasional outbursts of spleen which his disease and pampered temper still drew from him.

and overlook the occasional outbursts of spicen which his disease and pampered temper still drew from him.

His two men, who had been absent on an errand at the time of my arrival, presently returned, and were doubtless surprised to find a second company in possession. They tried my attendants with a number of questions, but without success; while I, by listening while I had my supper, learned more of their master's habits and intentions than they supposed. They suspected nothing, and at daybreak we left them; and, the water having duly fallen in the night, we crossed the river without mishap, and for a league pursued our proper road. Then I haited, and, despatching the two grooms to Houdan with a letter for my wife, I took, myself, the road to Le Mesnil, which lies about three leagues to the west.

At a little inn a league short of Le Mesnil I stopped, and instructing my two attendants in the parts they were to play, prepared, with the help of the seals, which never left Magnan's custody, the papers necessary to enable me to enact the rôle of Gringuet's deputy. Though

help of the seals, which never left Maignan's custody, the papers necessary to enable me to enact the rôle of Gringuet's deputy. Though I had been two or three times to Villebon, I had never been within two leagues of Le Mesnil, and had no reason to suppose that I should be recognized; but to lessen the possibility of this I put on a plain suit belonging to Maignan, with a black-hilted sword and no ornaments. I furthermore waited to enter the town until evening, so that my presence, being reported, might be taken for granted before I was seen.

In a large place my scheme must have mis-

for granted before I was seen.

In a large place my scheme must have miscarried, but in this litte town on the hill, looging over the plain of vineyards and cornfields, with inn, market house, and church in the souare, and on the fourth side the open battlements, whence the towers of Chartres could be seen on a clear day, I looked to have to do only with small men, and saw no reason why it should fail.

Accordingly, siding weather.

should fail.

Accordingly, riding up to the inn about sunset, I called, with an air, for the landlord. There were half a dozen loungers seated in a row on a bench before the door, and one of these went in to fetch him. When the host came out, with his apron twisted round his waist, I asked him if he had a room.

"Yes," he said, shading his eyes to look at me, "I have."

"I have."
"Very well." I answered pompously, considering that I had just such an audience as I desired—by which I mean one that, without being too critical, would spread the news. "I am M. Gringuet's deputy, and I am here with authority to collect and remit, receive and give receipts for, his Majesty's taxes, tolls, and dues, now, or to be, due and owing. Therefore, my friend, I will trouble you to show me to my room."

room.'

I thought that this announcement would impress him as much as I desired; but to my surprise he only stared at me. "Eh!" he exclaimed at last, in a faltering voice. "M. Gringuet's denuty." deputy ?"
"Yes." I said, dismounting somewhat impatiently; "he is ill with the gout and cannot come."

deputy?" I said, dismounting somewhat impatiently; "he is ill with the gout and cannot come."

"And you—are his deputy?"

"I have said so."

Still he did not move to do my bidding, but continued to rub his bald head and stare at me as if it fascinated him. "Well, I am—I mean—I think we are fuli," he stammered at last, with his eyes like saucers.

I replied, with some impatience, that he had just said that he had a room, adding that it I was not in it and comfortably settied before five minutes were up I would know the reason. I thought that this would settle the matter, whatever magget had got into the man's head; and, in a way, it did so, for he begged my pardon hastily, and made way for me to enter, calling, at the same time, to a lad who was standing by to attend to the horses. But when we were inside the door, instead of showing me through the kitchen to my room, he mattered something and hurried away, leaving me to wonder what was amiss with him, and why the loungers outside, who had listened with all their cars to our conversation, had come in after us as far as they dared, and were regarding us with an odd mixture of suspicion and amusemen.

The landlord remained long away, and seemed, from sounds that came to my ear, to be taking with some one in a distant room. At length, however, he returned, bearing a candie and followed by a serving man. I asked him roughly why he had been so long, and began to rate him; but he took the words out of my mouth by his humility, and going before me through the kitchen—where his wife and two or three maids who were about the fire stopped to look at us, with the basting spoons in their hands—he opened a door which led into the outer air.

"It is across the yard," he said applogetically, as he went before, and, opening a second door, stood saide for us to enter. "But it is a good from, and, if you please, a fire shall be lighted. The shutters are closed," he continued as we passed him, Maignan and Ia Trape carrying my haggage, "but they shall be opened. Hallo!"

On the wor

three stools placed round it—on the occasion, perhaps, of some recent festivity—had for a moment deceived us, and played the landlord's game.

In the first shock of the discovery, hearing the bars drop home, we stood gaping, and wondering what it meant. Then Maignan, with an oath, sprang to the door and tried it—fruitlessly. I joined him more at my leisure, and, raising my voice, asked angrily what this folly meant. "Open the door there? Do you hear, landlord?" I cried.

No one moved, though Maignan continued to rattle the door furiously.

"Do you hear?" I repeated, between anger and amazement at the fix in which we had placed ourselves. "Open!"

But, although the murmur of voices outside the door grew louder, no one answered, and I had time to take in the full absurdity of the position; to measure the height of the windows with my eye and plumb the dark shadows under the rafters, where the feebler ray sof our candle lost themselves; to appreciate, in a word, the extent of our predicament. Maignan was furnous, La Trape vicious, while my own equanimity earcely supported me against the thought that we should probably be where we were until the arrival of my people, whom I had directed my wife to send to Le Mesnii at noon next day. Their coming would free us, indeed, but at the cost of ridicule and laughter. Never was man worse placed.

Wincing at the thought, I bade Maignan be silent; and, drumming on the door myself, I called for the landlord. Some one who had been giving directions in a tone of great consequence ceased speaking and came close to the door. After listening a moment he struck it with his hand.

"Silence, rogues!" he cried. "Do you hear? Silence there, unless you want your cars nailed to the noat."

"The King's servants in this way?"

"The King's servants in this way?"

"The King's servants in this way?"

"The King's servants in this way? Here!" I answered, swallowing my rage as well as I might. "I am M. Gringuet's deputy, and if you do not this instant.

"Why, you fool, M. Gringuet's deputy arrive

who are too late for the fair. And now be silent and it may save you a stripe or two to-morrow."
There are situations in which even the greatest find if hard to maintain their dignity, and this was one. I moked at Maigran and La Trape, and they at me, and by the light of the lanthorn which the latter held I saw that they were smilling, doubtless at the dilemma in which we had innocently placed ourselves. But I found nothing to laugh at in the position; since the people outside might at any moment leave us where we were to fast until morning; and after a moment's reflection, I called out to know who the speaker on the other side was.

"I am M. de Fonvelle," I replied, "I advise

you to have a care what you do. I am M. Grin-guet's deputy. The other man is an impostor,"

you to have a care what you do. I am M. Gringust's deputy. The other man is an impostor." He laughed.

"He has no papers." I cried.
"Oh, yes, he has!" he answered, mocking me.
"M. Curtin has seen them my fine fellow, and he is not one to pay money without warrant."

At this several laughed, and a quavering voice chimed in with "Oh, yes, he has papers! I have seen them. Still, in a case.
"There!" M. Fonvelle cried, drowning the other's words. "Now are you satisfied—you in there?"

Hut M. Curtin had not done, "He has papers," he piped again in his thin voice. "Still, M. de Fonvelle, it is well to be cautious, and...."
"Tut, tut! it is all right."
"He has papers, but he has no authority!" I shouted.

shouted. "He has seals," Fonvelle answered. "It is all

"He has seals," Fonvelle answered. "It is all right."

"He has seals," Fonvelle answered. "It is all right."

"It is all wrong!" I retorted. "Wrong, I say, Go to your man, and you will find him gone-gone with your money. M. Curtin."

Two or three laughed, but I heard the sound of feet harrying away, and I guessed that Curtin had retired to satisfy himself. Nevertheless, the moment which followed was an anxious one, since, if my random shot missed, I knew that I should find myself in a worse position than before. But judging—from the fact that the deputy had not confronted us himself—that he was an impostor, to whom Gringuet's lliness had suggested the scheme on which I had myself hit, I hoped for the best and, to be sure, in a moment an outery arose in the house and quickly spread. Of those at the door, some cried to their fellows to hearken, while others haatened off to see. Yet still a little time elapsed, during which I burned with impatience; and then the crowd came trampling back, all wrangling and speaking at once.

At the door the chattering ceased, and, a hand being laid on the bar, in a moment the door was thrown open, and I walked out with whit, dignity I might, Outside, the scene which met my eyes might have been, under other circumstances, diverting. Before me stood the landlord of the inn bowing, with a light in each hand, as if the more he bent his backbone the more he must propitiate me; while a fat, middle-aged man at his elbow, whom I took to be Fonvelle, smiled feebly at me with a chopfallen expression. A little aside, Curtin, a shrivelled old fellow, was wringing his hands over this loss; and behind and around these, peeping over their shoulders and staring under their arms, clustered a curious crowd of busybodies, who, between amusement at the joke and awe of the great men, had much ado to control their merriment.

The host began to mutter apologies, but I cut the and a sealed. The host began to mutter apologies, but I cut

The host began to mutter apologies, but I cut him short. "I will talk to you to morrow!" I said, in a voice which made him shake in his shees. "Now, give me supper, lights, and a room—and hurry. For you. M. Fonvelle, you are an ass! And for the gentleman there, who has filled the rogue's purse, he will do well another time to pay the King his dues!"

With that Hert the two—Fonvelle purple with indignation, and Curtin with eyes and mouth agape and tear staid—and followed my host to his best room, Maignan and La Trape attending me with very grim faces. Here the landlord would have repeated his apologies, but my thoughts beginning to revert to the purpose which had brought me hither. I affected to be offended, that by keeping all at a distance, I might the more easily preserve my character.

I succeeded so well that, though half the offended, that by keeping all at a distance, in might the more easily preserve my character. I succeeded so well that, though half the town through which the news of my adventure had spread as fire spreads in tinder, were assembled outside the ion until a late hour, no one was admitted to see me; and when I made my appearance next morning in the market place and took my seat with my two attendants at a table by the corn measures, this reserve had so far impressed the people that the smiles which greeted me scarcely exceeded those which commonly welcome a tax collector. Some had paid, and, foreseeing the necessity of paying again, found little that was diverting in the jest. Others thought it no laughing matter the pay once; and a few had come as ill out of the adventure as I had. Under these circumstances, we quickly settled to work, no one entertaining the sightest suspicion; and La Trape, who could accommodate himself to anything, playing the part of clerk, I was presently receiving money and hearing excuses; the minute acquaintance with the routine of the finances, which I had made it my business to acquire, rendering the work easy to me.

We had not been long engaged, however, when Fonvelle put in an appearance, and elbowing the peasants aside, begged to speak with me neart. I rose and stepped back with him two or

ing the peasants aside, begget to speak with me apart. I rose and stepped back with him two or three paces; on which he winked at me in a very knowing fashion. "I am M. de Fonvelle," Ah." I said.

Ah." I said.

"My name is not in your list."
"I find it there," I replied, raising a hand to my ear.
Tut, tut! you do not understand," he mut-tered. "Has not Gringuet told you?"
"What?" I said, pretending to be a little deaf.

"What?" I said, pretending to be a little deaf.
"Has not—"
I shook my head.
"Has not Gringuet told you?" he repeated,
reddening with anger, and this time speaking,
on compulsion, so loudly that the peasants
could hear him.
I answered him in the same tone. "Yes," I
said roundly. "He has toldme, of course, that
every year you give him 200 livres to omit your
name." name."
He gianced behind him with an oath. "Man, are you mad?" he gasped, his jaw falling.
"They will hear you."
"Yes," I said loudly. "I mean them to hear

I es. I said loudly. "I mean them to hear me,"
I do not know what he thought of this-perhaps that I was mad-but he staggered back from me, and looked wildly around. Finding every one laughing, he looked again at me, but still fatiet to understand; on which, with another oath, he turned on his heel, and forcing his way through the grinning crowd, was out of sight in a moment.
I was about to return to my seat, when a

aight in a moment.

I was about to return to my seat, when a pursy, pale-faced man, with small eyes and a heavy jowl, whom I had before noticed, pushed his way through the line, and came to me. Though his neighbors were all laughing, he was sober, and in a moment I understood why.

"I am very deaf," he said in a whisper. "My name, monsieur, is Philippon. I am a—."
I made a sign to him that I could not hear.

"I am very deaf," he said in a whisper. "My name, monsieur, is Philippon. I am a —
I made a sign to him that I could not hear.
"I am the slik merchant," he continued, pretty audibly, but with a suspicious glance behind him. "Probably you have —
Again I signed to him that I could not hear.
"You have heard of me?"
"From M. Gringuet?" I said very loudly.
"Yes," he answered in a slimitar tone; for aware that deaf persons cannot hear their own voices and are seldom able to judge how loudly they are spoaking. I had led him to this. "And I suppose that you will do as he did?"
"How?" I asked. "In what way?"
He touched his pocket with a stealthy gesture, unseen by the people behind him.
Again I made a sign as if I could not hear.
"Take the usual little gift?" he said, finding himself compelled to speak.
"I cannot hear a word." I bellowed. By this time the crowd were shaking with laughter.
"Accept the usual gift?" he said, his fat, pale face perspiring, and his little pig's eyes regarding me balefully.
"And let you pay one quarter?" I said.
"Yes," he answered.
But this and the simplicity with which he

"Yes," is answered.
But this, and the simplicity with which he said it, drew so loud a roar of laughter from the crowd as penetrated even to his dulled senses. Turning abruptly, as if a bee had stung him, he found the place convulsed with merriment, and perceiving in an instant that I had played upon him, though he could not understand how or why, he glared about him a moment, mutered something which I could not catch, and staggered away with the gait of a drunken man.

After this it was ungless to suppose that I

why, he glared about him a moment, muttered semething which I could not catch, and stargered away with the galt of a drunken man.

After this it was useless to suppose that I could amuse myself with others. The crowd, which had never dreamed of such a tax collector, and could scarcely believe either eyes or ears, hesitated to come forward even to pay; and I was considering what I should do next, when a commotion in one corner of the square drew my eyes to that quarter. I looked and saw at first only Curtin. Then, the crowd dividing and making way for him. I perceived that he had the real Gringuet with him. Gringuet, who rode through the market with him. Gringuet, who rode through the market with an air of grim majesty, with one foot in a large slipper and eyes glaring with ill temper.

Doubtiess Curtin, going to him on the chance of hearing something of the rogue who had cheated him, had apprised the tax collector of the whole matter; for on seeing me in my chair of state, he merely grinned in a vicious way, and cried to the nearest not to let me escape. "We have lost one rogue, but we will hang the other." he said. And while the townsfolk stood dumfounded round us, he slipped with a groan from his horse, and bade his servants seize me. "And do vou," he called to the heat, "see that you help, my man! You have harbored him, and you shall pay for it if he escapes."

With that he hopped a step nessre; and then, not dreaming of resistance, sank with another groan—for his foot was immensely swollen by the journey—into the chair from from which I had risen.

A glance showed me that, if I would not be drawn into an unseemly brawl, I must act; and meeting Maignan's eager eye fixed upon my face, I modded. In a second he seized the undersung for the chair, flung him haif a dozen paces away. "Lie there," he cried, "you rascal! Who told you to sit before your betters?"

The violence of the action and Maignan's heat were such that the nearest drew back at-

The violence of the action and Maignan's heat were such that the nearest drew back affrighted; and even Gringuet's servants recoiled, while the market people gasped with astonishment. But I knew that the respite would last a moment only, and I stood forward. "Arrest that man." I said, pointing to the collector, who was grovelling on the ground, nursing his foot and shriesing foul threats at us.

In a second my two men stood over him. "In the King's name," La Trape cried, "let no man interiere. Interiors.

Raiss him up." I continued, "and set him before me; and Curtin also, and Fonvelle and Philippon; and Lescault, the corn dealer, if he is here."

here." I spoke holdly, but I felt some misgiving. So lighty, however, is the habit of command, that I spoke holdly, but I felt some misgiving. So mighty, however, is the habit of command, that the crowd, far from resisting, thrust forward the men I named. Still, I could not count on this obedience, and it was with pleasure that I saw at this moment, as I looked over the heads of the crowd, a body of horsemen entering the square. They halted an instant, looking at the square, concerns: while the townsolok, interrupted in the middle of the drama, knew not which way to stare. Then hoisreull, seeing me, and that I was holding some sort of court, spurred his horse through the press, and saluted. "Let half a dozen of your variets dismount and guard these men," I said; "and do you, you roughe," I continued, addressing Gringuet, "answer me, and tell me the truth. How much does each of these knaves give you to cheat the

King and your master? Curtin first. How much does he give you?"
"My lord." he answered, pale and shaking, yet with a mutinous gleam in his eyes. "I have a right to know first before whom I stand."
"Enough." I thundered, "that it is before one who has the right to question you! Answer me, villain, and be quick. What is the sum of Curtin's brite?"
He stood white and mute.
"Fonyelle's?"
Still he stood allent, glaring with the devil in his eyes; while the other men whimpered and protested their innocence, and the crowd stared as if they could never see enough.
"Philippon's?"
"I take no bribes," he muttered.
"Lescault's?"
"Not a denier."
"Liar!" I exclaimed. "Liar, who devour widow's houses and poor men's corn! who

"Liar!" I exclaimed. "Liar, who devour

"Liar!" I exclaimed. "Liar, who devour widow's houses and poor men's corn! Who grind the weak and say it is the King, and lat the rich go free. Answer me, and answer the truth, How much do these men give you?"

"Nothing." he said defiantly,
"Very well." Innewered; "then I will have the list. It is in your shoe."

"I have no list." he said, beginning to tremble.
"It is in your shoe," I repeated, pointing to his gouty foot. "Maignan, off with his shoe and look in it."

look in it."

Disregarding his shricks of pain, they tore it off and looked in it. There was no list.

"Off with his stocking," I said roundly. "It

off and looked in it. There was a first of with his stocking." I said roundly. "It is there."

He flung himself down at that, cursing and protesting by turns. But I remembered the trampled corn and the girl's bleeding face, and I was inexorable. The stocking was drawn off, not too tenderly, and turned inside out. Still no list was found.

"He has it." I persisted. "We have tried the shoe and we have tried the stocking, now we must try the foot. Fetch a stirrup leather, and do you hold him and let one of the grooms give him a dozen on that foot."

But at that he gave way; he flung himself on his knees, screaming for mercy.

"The list!" I said.
"I have no list! I have none!" he wailed.

"The list!" I said.
"I have no list! I have none!" he walled.
"Then give it me out of your head. Curtin how much?"

He glanced at the man I named and shivered, and for a moment was silent. But one of the grooms approaching with the stirraip leather he found his voice. "Forty crowns," he muttered.

found his voice. "Forey "Forey "Forey let same."

I made him confess also the sums which he had received from Lescaut and Philippon, and then the names of seven others who had been in the habit of bribing him. Satisfied that he had so far told the truth, I hade him put on his stocking and shoe. "And now," I said to Boistrueil, when this was done, "take him to the whipping-post there, and the him up; and sethat each man of the eleven gives him a strip for every crown with which he has bribed him and good ones, or I will have them tied up in his place. Do your hear, your rescale?" I continue place.

and good ones, or I will have them tied up in his place. Bo your hear, your assals? I continued to the trembling culprits. "Off, and do your duty, or I will have your backs bare."

But the wretch, as cowardly as he had been cruel, flung himself down and crawled, sobbing and crying, to my feet. I had no mercy, however. "Take him away," I said. "It is such men as these give kings a bad name. Take him away and see you flay him well."

He sprang up then, forsetting his gout, and made a frantic attempt to escape. But in a moment he was overcome, hauled away and tied up; and though I did not wait to see the sentence carried out, but entered the inn, the shrill screams he uttered under the punishment reached me and satisfied me that Fouvelle and his fellows were not holding their hands.

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The efficiency of coal gas in practical navigation has been demonstrated, according to accounts of recent trials at Havre, and French capitalists are reported as having taken the matter in hand with a view to its thorough development. In the late trials made by the promoter, an iron boat of some 350 tons was cmployed, a vertical gas motor of forty horse power furnishing the power, coal gas compressed to a pressure of 1,400 pounds per square inch being stored in steel tubes placed between decks, and a regulator, situated between the gas reservoir and the motor, to reduce the pressure of the gas entering the motor to the flow ordi-narily required. Public trials of the craft show that the officer in charge has her in complete control, changing with eats her course, also slackening or increasing the rate of speed, and slackening or increasing the rate of speed, and stopping or even going backward almost in-stantaneously by the use of the reversible screw. Though the cost of power by this system will, as claimed, be more economical than any other, the chief saving will be affected by the compar-atively small room required for the motor; and the fact is noted as remarkable that pure coal gas, compressed to a pressure as high as two thousand pounds per square inch, does not show an appreciable condensation

The eminent chemist, Dr. Grothie, is quoted in store in bleaching, and that, in his opinion, it will entirely displace soda. Such substances as jute, which formerly could not be bleached without injury to the threads, are therefore capable of being quickly treated in the following manner: The yarn is steeped from fifteen to twenty minutes in a solution of from six to eight pounds of water glass to a gallon of water, at a temperature of from 185 to 212 degrees F., and temperature of from 185 to 212 degrees F., and turned about in it a few times, then rinsed in hot, but not boiling, water, and finally in cold; it next goes to a weak chlorine bath, and will become perfectly white. Hemp and cotton, instead of being boiled in a strong soda solution for six or eight hours as a preliminary, can be quite sufficiently prepared by from ten to lifteen minutes in the above hot water glass. For one hundred pounds of linen yara from twelve to fifteen pounds of water glass are taken, costing about 30 per cent, less than the usual ten fifteen pounds of water glass are taken, costing about 30 per cent, less than the usual ten pounds of ninety degrees soda; after the water-glass bath the yarn is rinsed, first in hot, then in cold water, and next given chlorine and acid as usual. All dressing is, of course, first removed by bolting with milk of lime or by heating with water class under pressure. water glass under pressure.

A prodigious quantity of high-class paper having the label "linen" affixed to it has for years been upon the market; It is, of course, the best paper known, but there is really no paper made wholly of linen, excepting as it is produced for special purposes, such as for bonds, &c.: the best paper is made of linen and new co'ton rags, in about equal proportions. The cleansing of the rags and the bleaching of the pulp nowadays receives extraordinary carethe cleaner the rags the less necessity for chemicals, and, therefore, with new rags, such as clippings of new cloth from factories of certain kinds, the quantity of chemicals needed is magnificant, and these rags having neither absorbed much of them or suffered from their action, make, of course, the best paper, for the failure to remove or "kill" the bleach would injure the paper, and have a deleterious effect upon ink—the further, therefore, the material is removed from new, clean rags, the further must be the product from the best writing paper. cleansing of the rags and the bleaching of the

Quite an extensive application is made in England, it appears, of the sand blast, for the removal of molding sand, scale, &c., from steel, iron, and brass castings, forgings, plates, and for cleaning the stone work of public buildings. the air pressure employed for this purpose being from eight to ten pounds per square inch. from eight to ten pounds per square inch. Chilled iron globules, instead of quartz or flint sand, are said to be used with good results, and the surface prepared in such a manner is ready for tinning, galvanizing, plating, bronzing, painting, &c., the innumerable minute indentations causing the protecting materials to adhere with greater force. Such a method of cleaning castings is asserted to act with equal rapidity and thoroughness upon flat, curved, angular and indented surfaces. Small castings are placed in a slowly rotating barrel, through which the blast is directed, so that no part or angular and indented surfaces. Small castings are piaced in a slowly rotating barrel, through which the blast is directed, so that no part or portion escapes the action of the sand; and it is stated that one hundred weight of castings can be cleaned in from ten to fifteen minutes with a blast created by two-horse power, and the same weight of small forgings and stampings in from twenty to thirty minutes.

The process pursued in Germany by manufacturers of varicolored wood-pulp mosaics is said to give the most perfect results in that beautiful art. Among the most important features is that of placing the moist pulp into heated mosaic moulds of the desired shape and size, and in moulds of the desired shape and size, and in these forms it is placed under the press. As a result of the heat, the sheliac in the mixture softens, regaining its adhesive powers, and the curd cement hardens rapidly, so that both of the substances, the sheliac as well as the cement, units under the pressure so entirely with the wood particles that the resulting wood mass may within a few minutes be taken out of the moulds without losing the form received. After the cooling process and complete hardening, these mosales, it is claimed, are far less susceptible to any change of temperature or to moisture than any of the natural woods.

An ingenious mechanician in Spokane has invented a novel hind of machine for saving fine gold, the principal new feature being a revolv-ing perforated cylinder, set at a slight inclination downward from the hopper. This is encased in a revolving drum and set is encased in a revolving drum and set in a box equipped with riffles, and there are two sets of copper plates and quicksilver riffles, and so constructed as never to clog. Within the drum and outside the cylinder are three copper balls quicksilvered, kept in motion by the revolutions of the drum, and designed to pick up any straying particles of gold not caught in the other process. The dirt passes directly into the cylinder from the hopper, the water and all the flue substances passing through the perforations and not permitted to escape without coming into contact in passing over the system of plates. The gravel and all coarse stuff after being thoroughly wached are expelled at the end of the cylinder and sluiced out of the way.

VICTORIA'S ART TREASURES

THE RARE CABINETS, CHINA, AND PICTURES AT WINDSOR CASTLE

Her Majesty's Personal Interest in Her Priceless Collection-A Long Series of Royal Belles and Portraits,

LONDON, June 20,-Among the many rare and costly treasures open to the view only of the specially favored visitor, in the private apartments of the royal castle of Windsor, one of the most curious is a carved livery casket, lined with crimson velvet, and mounted and decorated with resewood and silver. Carved in low relief in the centre is a winged figure, surmounting an altar with sacred fire. Beneath this is the terse but expressive inscription, "From the Parsea." The casket rests on a plinth, adorned on either side with carved chimeras, with golden wings and crowned heads, and bearing superbrubles in the centr-of their forcheads. On the carved back of the plinth is the monogram "V. L." and the inscription, "Bombay, 1877." The back also bears the imperial crown.

In the "Large Dining Room" is the not very beautiful but certainly imposing saverage punch-bowl. It was designed by Flaxman and manufactured by Rundell and Bridges for ions are so vast that the gilding alone is said to have cost \$19,000. The ladle, which stands in front of the bowl, was made for the present Prince of Wales and is of very pretty design.

Throughout the collection one is constantly noticing rare specimens of clocks of all permits Here, for instance, is a flue example of Louis Seize work by the celebrated Lepante of Paris, The case is ebonized with ormoly mounts. The movement, which is in perfect order, requires winding but once a year.

The castle is a magnificent museum of old ching, mostly so fine that one stands aghast at the mere thought of its enormous value. Look, Barry " Styres in the grand corridor. They are simply priceless. The designs in front are beautifully painted amorint in panels, those at the back flowers on a white ground. The centre vase has a perforated top. The height of the vases is fourteen inches. Old Sevres, even when first made, was extremely expensive, but now can seldem be purchased except by million. aires. Not many years since a set of three small jardinières was sold by auction at Christie's for \$50,000. Single places have frequently been sold for 200 guineas about \$1,000) and cups and saucers for 150 guineus (about \$750) each. In the "Green Drawing we must look with admiration and wonder at the grand desert service to which no rival exists. It was commenced at Sevres in 1784 for Louis XVI, and was purchased by George IV. The

exists. It was commenced at severs in 1784 for Louis XVI, and was purchased by George IV. The manufacture took about ten years of the time of the first ceramic artists 1 the worm to complete. The around of the pieces is of the most perfect Bien du Roi, or "Gro Bien." The painting, chiefly figure subjects in syrvan handscapes, are by the most eminent artists ever employed at the royal manufactors.

The portraits of the Queen and Prince Consort, which were exhibited in the exhibition of 1851, are very line examples of moslern Sevres work. These are half-length portraits of the size of life, each painted on a single slab of perceiain. They are copies of the pictures by Winterhalter, and were executed by order of Louis Padippe as a present to her Majesty. They were commenced just before the revolution of 1848, and were annexed by the Republican fover, amend, but afterward surrendered to Louis Philippe as his private property and presented to her Malesty.

In the "Green Drawing Room" is also a splended set of four hronze and ormoth candenbra emblematical of the seasons. They are probably the linest specimens of such vork in existence. The designs, modelling of the agures, and chasing of the ornament are simply jerfet. The work is either of the late Louis Quatorze or Louis Quatorze or Louis Quatorze or the finest class were being made in France. Un-

The work is either of the late Louis Quatorze or Louis Quinze period, when furniture bronzes of the finest class were being made in France. Unfortunately, the artist's name is not known, as they, in common with most of the finest pieces of the period, are unsigned.

In the "White brawing Room," the Sevres cabinet of the Louis Seize period demands more claim a cursory glance. From the chaorate character of its design and its finished workmanship, it was probably made for a present to a royal personage. Its percelain panels are of

marship, it was probably made for a present to a royal personage. Its perceinin panels are of "well de Perdrix" turquoise. The plaques in the doors have paintings of flowers in baskets suspended by ribbons. The other concave plaques have bouquets of flowers with turquoise mounts. This is only one of a number of these rare cabinets in the private apartments. They are mostly made by the first of the old French. The history was the world-famed. Researc, Roentgen and the other giants of the Louis Seize period. The gilded bronze mounts are by the great Gothlere, whose work for design modelling and finish. Inst never been equalled. His gilding also is so good and so thickly laid on, as to have suffered no injury whatever from age. The same may also be said of the Louis Quatorze cabinet work of Andre Boule Join 1942, also to be seen at Windsor. As some indication of the value of these works, may be manued a Boule cabinet in the Joines coffection at South Rendrick of the trained of the property of the same of the sea based of the same of these works, may be manued a Boule cabinet in the Joines cofficient at South Rendrick of the same of the sea based of the same of the same of these works may be manued a Boule cabinet in the Joines cofficient at South Rendrick of the same of the sa

In the "Grand Corniber, etc., at the Hamilton Palace sale some few years silve."

In the "Grand Corniber, "whose 529 feet of length is literally crowded with objects of the greatest interest, one notices a white cardie recumbent statue of H. E. H. Primess, Edizated of Charence, daughter of William IV, and consequently heir apparent to the throne of Edizaled of Charence, daughter of William IV, and consequently heir apparent to the throne of Edizaled of the statue, which is most gracefully designed to represent a sleeping infant, hears the sculptor's name, W. Scoalar, Sc. It was occurred in 1849. Its subject, the little Primess, was born in 1850 and died in 1821. Consider the momentous consequences involved in the order of such a tiny personner, who, has she livel, would have been Queen of Enaland.

In the "Grand Corndor" also stands a remarkace of grand Corndor "also stands a remarkace casket or reliquary composed of forgery stal. The side panels are of finely engined cross tal. The casket, which is possibly decranal work of the seventeenth century, is samounted by a silver-zilt group of St. George and the Drazon. But its claim to notice arises net so much from its own heavily, when is great, as from this relie which it consists. A title of canotion passes the form the relie which it downers, as from the relie which it downers. A title of canotion passes whether the consists of heaven, Gen. Gordon, rests within. The look is one of the plainest description, bound in consists and the passes of the plainest description, bound in consists of the plainest description, and he cannot not brown leather, but its much-worn appearance at one of the passes of the plainest description, bound in consists with the consist work in the state of the passes of the plainest description, bound in consists and the consists of the plainest description, so her many the secret of the passes of the plainest description of the same should be a seried to the Queen after Grandon Passes and the consequence of the plainest of the plainest of

Analysis by Water Isstead of Powers. Broading Powers Republican.

Manerou, Col., June 20. The work preliminary to the erection of the addition to the tasking at the fron Surings is being carried on it an unusual and novel manner. The building will cut tyto the south wail of floxton vice, and instead of employing the customary back and wheelmarow, much of the excavation which is not in solid rock is being done by water in a manner similar to hydraulic placer mining. The water is taken from the fron surings water works through a heavy fire hose and his a tree mendous pressure, it requiring four men to be here mendous pressure, it requiring four ment to die the nozzle, and in the past two da-dreds of tons of earth and hose rock has tern from the hillside. So great is the ha-forwarding the new enterprise that the h-lie excavation was kept up hast night. The is brilliantly lighted by electricity.